

SECRET INVASION

MARVEL

**LIMITED
SERIES**

1 OF 4

**CAREY
NORD**



**MANIFEST
DESTINY**



--SKRULL BROADCAST
WAS FOLLOWED BY TOTAL
SILENCE FROM THE EAST
COAST. THE WORD INVASION
HAS BEEN USED, BUT AS
YET WE'VE SEEN NO--

--SCATTERED REPORTS
OF HOSTILITIES IN LOS
ANGELES AND SAN DIEGO,
BUT CONFIRMATION
IS SLOW IN COMING
AND THERE'S STILL--

--BELIEVE THAT
IT'S TOO EARLY TO
THINK ABOUT EVACUATING
A CIVILIAN POPULATION
THAT'S GETTING ON FOR
EIGHT HUNDRED THOU--



SQUEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

GRAWWWWWWWWWWWWWW

FRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

PPPPAANNNNNNN
ZZZZZZOOOO







DROP-
CAPTAIN SSROV,
MAY I BLESS THE
TROOPS AND THEIR
ARMAMENTS?

FAN SOUTH
AND WEST IN
SQUADS OF
FIFTY.

YES,
CAPTAIN.

IF YOU
WISH IT, SOUL
SHEPHERD. BUT THE
DAR'DVAN PROPHECY
MAKES THIS MISSION
HOLY IN ITS VERY
ESSENCE.

THESE
SOLDIERS
ARE SAINTS
ALREADY.





THE SPIRIT
OF ALL THINGS
SMILE ON YOU, AND
THE BLOOD YOU
SPILL NOT *BLAME*
YOU.

KISS HIS
FEET. LEARN
HIS HEART.
BATHE IN HIS
EYES.



HE
LOVES
YOU.



OKAY,
STAND YOUR
GROUND,
PEOPLE.

ARE YOU
CRAZY, MOLSON?
THEY'RE GONNA
ROLL RIGHT
OVER US.

THIS
AIN'T WHAT
WE'RE *PAID*
FOR.



YOUR FAMILY ARE UP
ON *DIVISADERO*,
AREN'T THEY,
TRANT?

YEAH.
SO?

THAT'S
FIFTEEN
MINUTES FROM
HERE AT A FAST
WALK.

SO SHUT
YOUR MOUTH
AND *FIRE!*



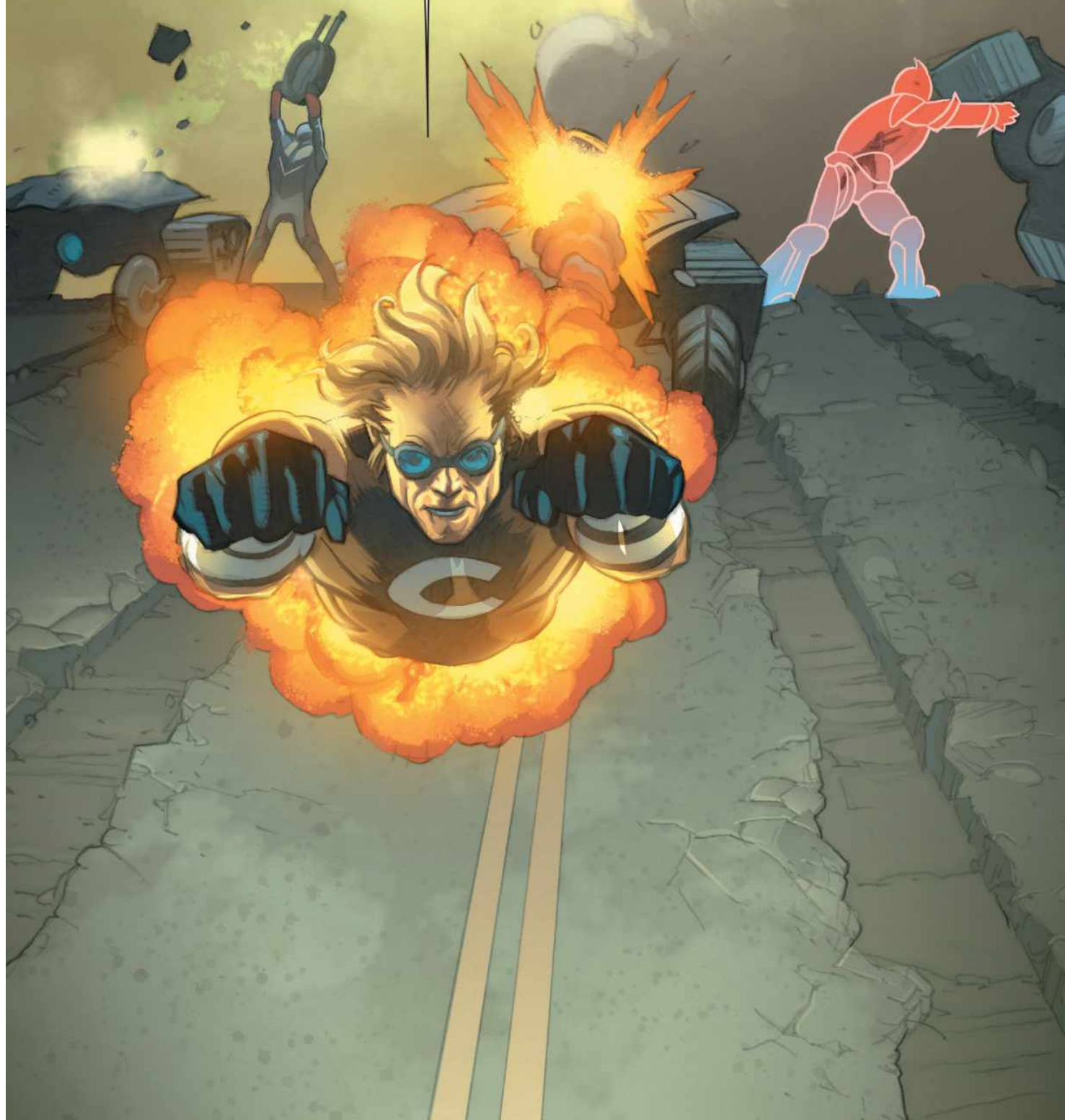


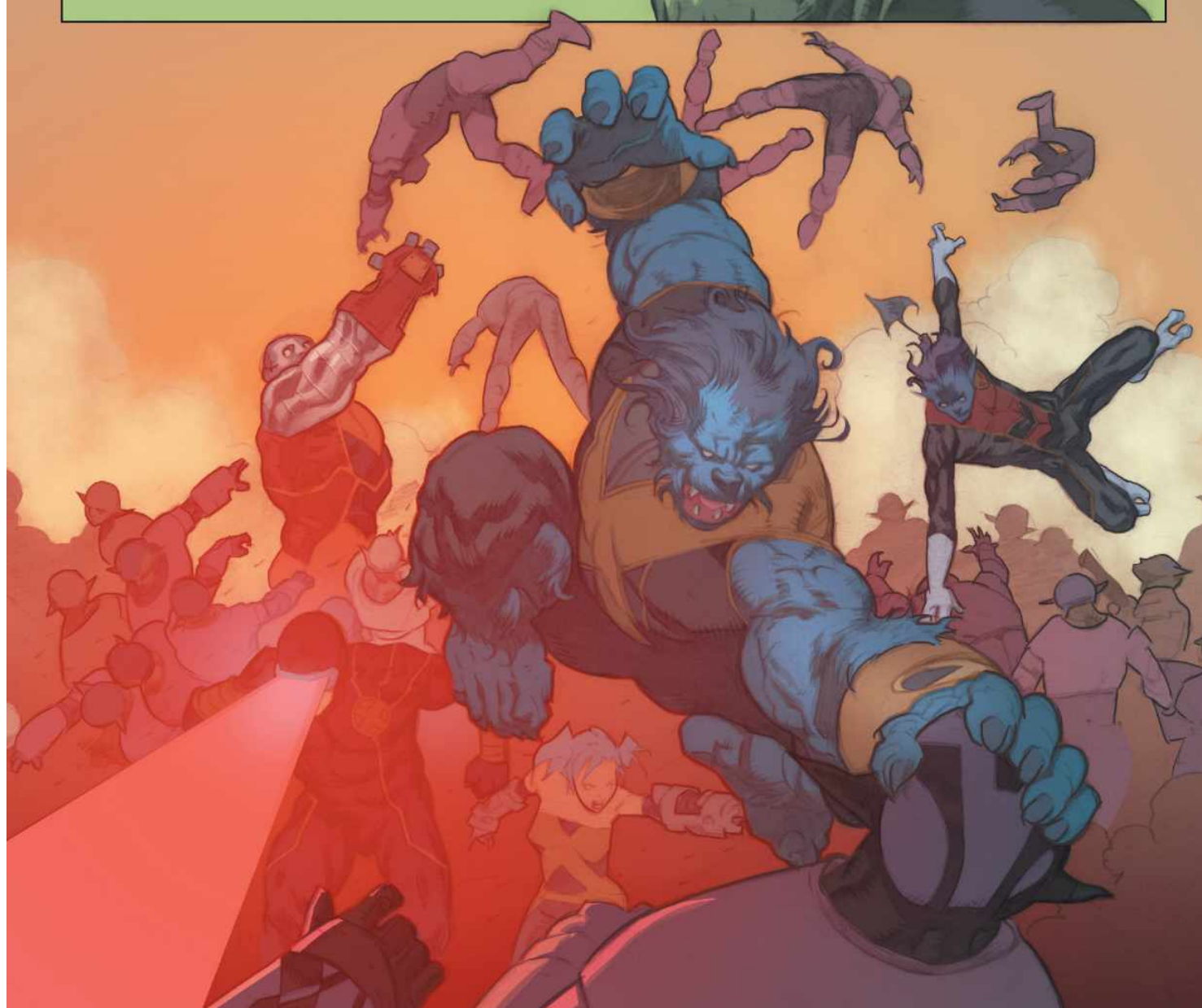


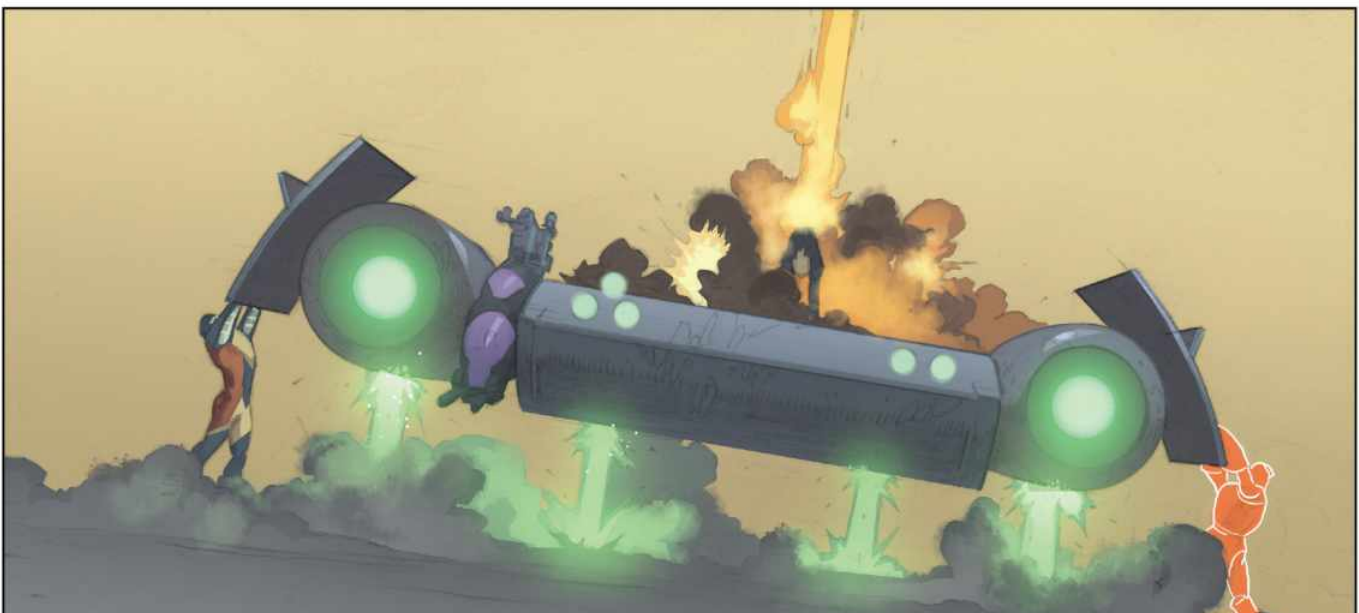


'COURSE,
HAVING *SAID*
THAT--

--YOU FEEL
YOU WANNA
BREAK SOMETHIN',
IT'S PROBABLY BEST
NOT TO BOTTLE
IT UP.





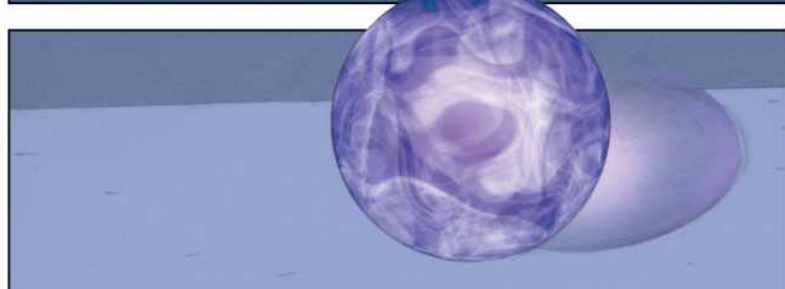




THE UNBORN ONE EXTENDS HIS *BLESSING* TO YOU, HUMAN. YOU SHOULD *KNEEL* AND GIVE THANKS.

THE *HISTORY* YOU SPEAK OF--IT BEGINS, FOR YOUR WORLD, *TODAY*.







WE'VE LOST CONTACT WITH THE GROUND FORCES, COMMANDER.

SKIRRETH RUD! THE X-MEN! WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN ABOUT THIS.

WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

MULTIPLE GRID CONTACTS, MOST OF THEM SHIFTING. THEY HAVE TELEPORT CAPABILITY, OF COURSE.

I'M WORKING TO NARROW IT DOWN.

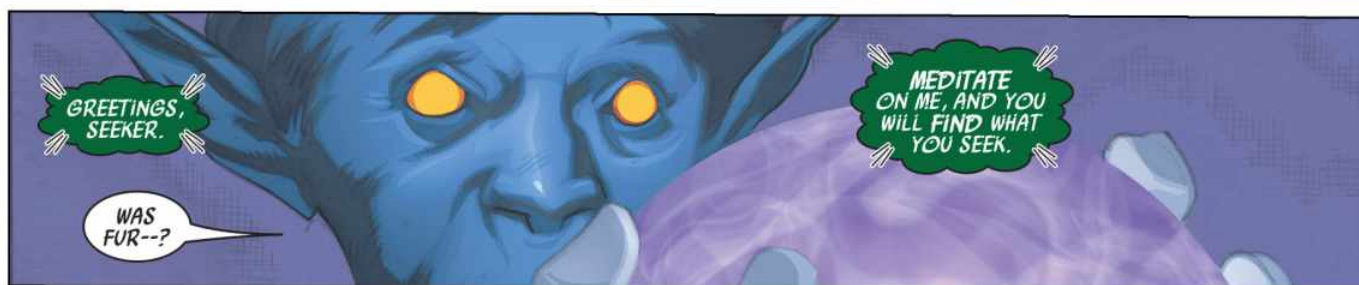
AND TELEPATHS...WHEN WILL THOUGHT-WALL ENGAGE, DZIROT?

CENTRAL COMMAND REPORTS THE DREAMERS HAVE ALREADY ACHIEVED MIND-SYNCH, SIR.

THOUGHT-WALL INITIATES IN TEN SPANS.

RE-ROUTE NIH'KLO CRUISER 2-2.

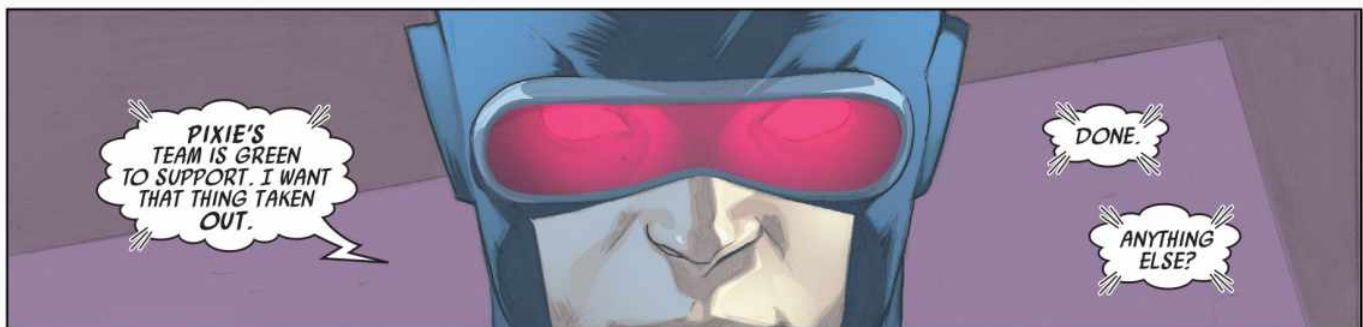
THIS IS JUST A SETBACK.





NO CASUALTIES.
VICTOR AND THE
CUCKOOS ARE AT SF
GENERAL, HELPING WITH
THE EVACUATION.
IT TOOK A
DIRECT HIT.

WARREN
AND SANTO
ARE PINNED DOWN BY
A RAILGUN IN UNION
SQUARE. THEY CAN'T GET
IN CLOSE ENOUGH TO
DESTROY IT.



PIXIE'S
TEAM IS GREEN
TO SUPPORT. I WANT
THAT THING TAKEN
OUT.

DONE.

ANYTHING
ELSE?



TELL BOBBY
HIS FLASH-FREEZE
FOG IS WORKING,
BUT WE NEED MORE
OF IT. THAT MOTHER-
SHIP IS STILL
UP THERE.

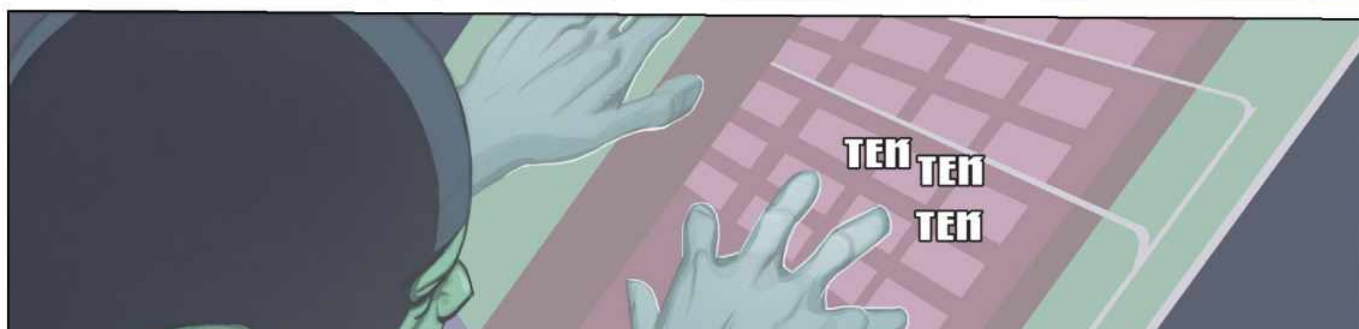
THE LONGER
WE CAN KEEP IT
IN THE DARK,
THE BETTER.

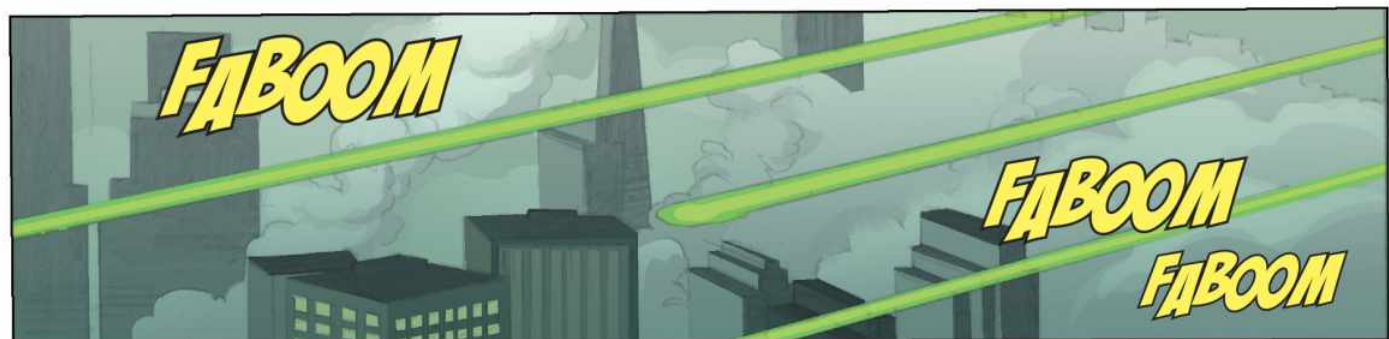


THE REST OF
THE STUDENTS CAN
STAND DOWN. I DON'T
THINK WE'LL NEED THEM
AFTER ALL. THEY'LL
BE SAFER ~~DOWN~~
DOWN

mm
mm
mm

AHH...







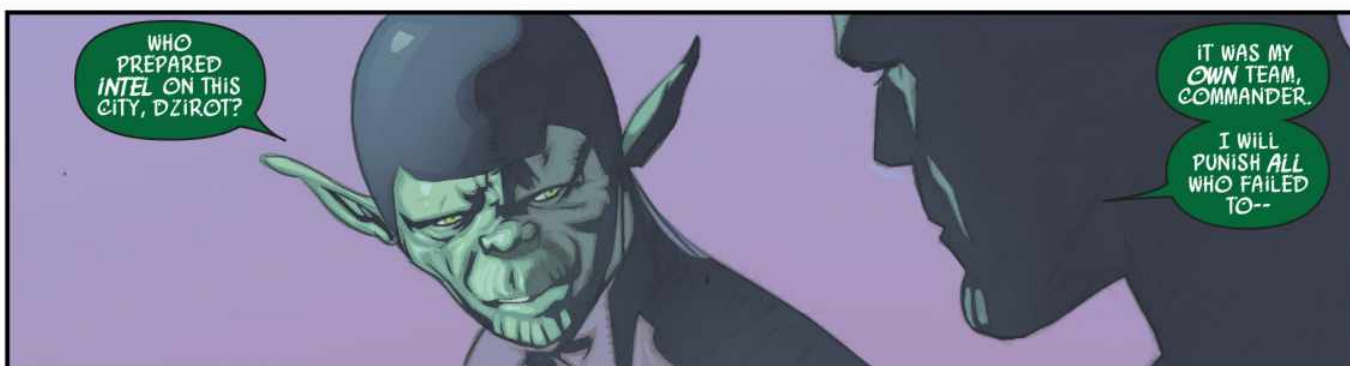




THE
SUPER-SKRULLS
ARE *ENGAGED*,
COMMANDER.

GOOD.
MONITOR THE
SITUATION
CLOSELY.

WE'VE LOST
ENOUGH GOOD
SOLDIERS HERE
ALREADY.



WHO
PREPARED
INTEL ON THIS
CITY, DZIROT?

IT WAS MY
OWN TEAM,
COMMANDER.

I WILL
PUNISH *ALL*
WHO FAILED
TO--



VLAAM



CLEAN UP
THIS MESS, AND
DROP IT OUT
OF THE AIR-
LOCK.

Y--YES,
COMMANDER.



THIS IS A
HOLY WAR WE'VE
EMBARKED ON.
A *CRUSADE*.

ONLY THE
VERY *BEST*--THE
BRAVEST, THE STRONGEST,
THE MOST *RADIANT* IN
VIRTUE--ARE FIT TO
FIGHT IN A

"THE WEAK
WILL GO TO
THE WALL."



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